

DOCTOR WHO

THE GREEN, THE BAD AND THE UGLY

PART TWO

ON THE WATERLESS WORLD OF
MAUGHT, THE DOCTOR HEARS THE LAST
WORDS OF AN ALIEN CALLED BLONTT...

REMEMBER...
FORTY TWO
POINT TWO!

FLEEING FROM THE EVIL INSECTOID
ANGELO, THE DOCTOR AND MARTHA
SEEK REFUGE WITH FRIENDLY
INNKEEPER TU...

...BUT IT SEEMS TU ISN'T
SO FRIENDLY AFTER ALL!

GET YOUR
HOOVES
OFF HIM!

I NEED TO
KNOW WHAT
BLONTT SAID!

Script MARTIN DAY
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

CAREFUL! THE
ELECTRODES...

CRASH!!!

OO, THAT
TICKLES!

ALL RIGHT, TU, LET'S
SETTLE THIS PROPERLY
- MANO-A-MANO!

SLAM!!

BUT YOU NEED
ME - YOU NEED
THE SECOND
COORDINATE!

INGENIOUS! YOU
WERE TRYING TO SLICK
THE INFORMATION
FROM THIS APE BIPED
- DOES HE HAVE THE
THIRD NUMBER?

BLONTT DID
WHISPER
SOMETHING TO
ME BEFORE HE
DIED...

CAN SOMEONE
TELL ME,
WHAT'S
GOING ON?

DIDN'T TU TELL YOU? HE HAS ONE PART OF THE COORDINATES THAT LEAD TO THE UNDERGROUND STREAM... THE WATER SOURCE THAT CAN REVITALISE THIS WORLD!

I KNOW THE NORTH-SOUTH COORDINATE. A 'GUEST' TOLD ME ONE NIGHT.

AND ANGELO HERE, HE HAS THE EAST-WEST NUMBER.

DON'T TELL ME... BLONTT KNEW THE DEPTH!

"WHOEVER KNOWS WHERE THE STREAM IS, RULES THIS WORLD! WITH THAT MUCH WATER ON TAP, YOU CAN NAME YOUR OWN PRICE!"

"BLONTT, TU AND ME, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE A TEAM. WE WERE GOING TO SHARE THE PROFITS. I WAS SHOOTING AT BLONTT EARLIER 'COS I'D HEARD HE WAS INTERESTED IN A BIT OF PRIVATE ENTERPRISE!"

"SEEMS LIKE TU'S GONE ROGUE AS WELL!"

ARE YOU OK?

BIT GROGGY, IF I'M HONEST. FEELS LIKE I'VE JUST GONE SIX ROUNDS WITH A JUDOOON BARE-KNUCKLE BOXER!

PULL THE OTHER ONE, IT'S GOT TEATS ON!

I KNOW YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN ARMY OF WORKERS, WAITING TO MOVE IN! IT'S TIME TO SORT THIS OUT PROPERLY.

HIGH NOON, CENTRE OF TOWN - A SIMPLE GUNFIGHT SHOULD DO. WINNER TAKES ALL!

I WAS ONLY TRYING TO GET THE MISSING COORDINATE. I WAS GOING TO SHARE IT WITH YOU! HONEST!

NOON...

THIS IS SO HUMILIATING!

THAT'S NOTHING! YOU EVER TRIED DRAWING A GUN WITH YOUR HOOVES?

BUT WHAT'LL HAPPEN
IF YOU KILL TU? YOU
STILL WON'T HAVE THE
MISSING NUMBER!

OUR GUNS ARE SET TO STUN!
IF I WIN, I'LL USE TU'S OWN
MACHINE AGAINST HER. AND
THEN I'LL GET THE DEPTH
COORDINATE OFF YOUR FRIEND
- ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!

NO MORE
INTERRUPTIONS!
READY, TU?

I SUPPOSE...

OH, FOR
HEAVEN'S
SAKE, GET
ON WITH IT!

I SAID, NO
INTERRUPT-

THAT WAS SET
TO KILL, YOU
DOUBLE-CROSSING
VARMINT!

FCHOW!

ARGHH!

FCHOW!

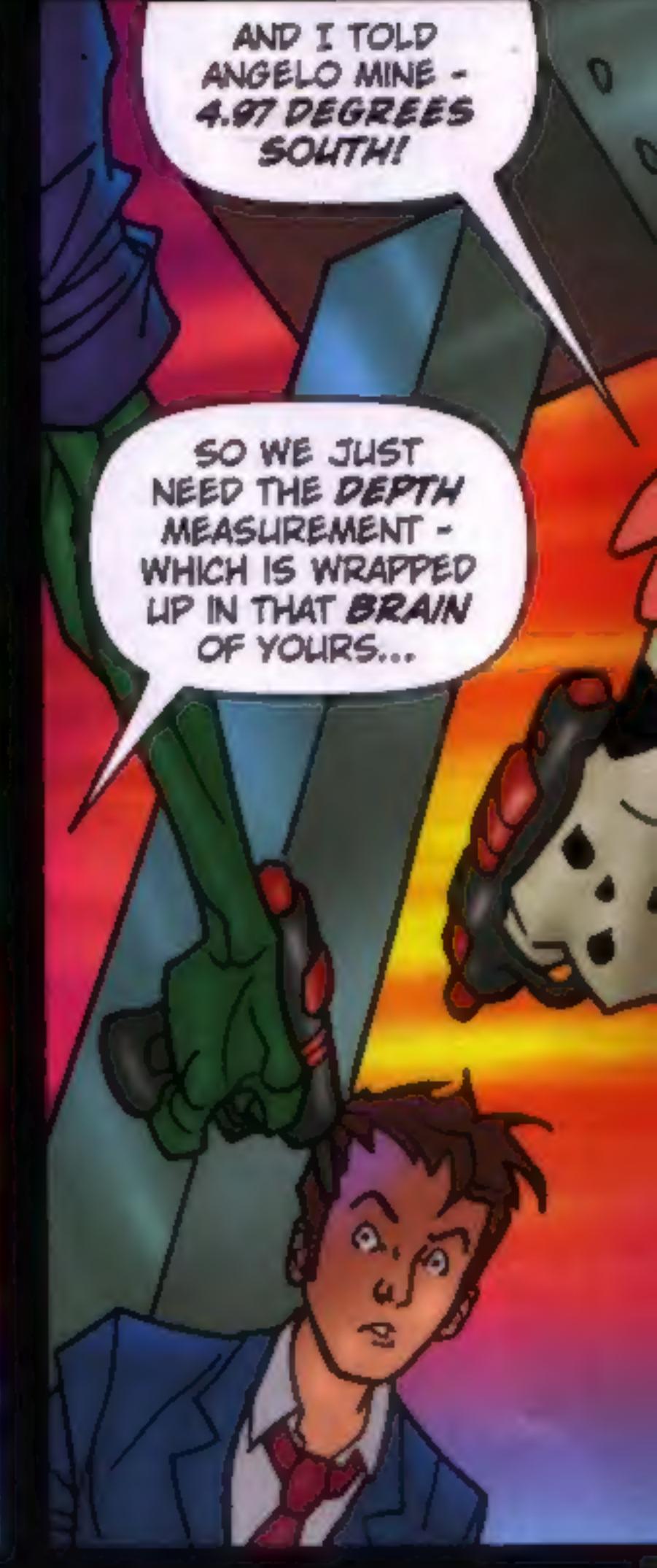
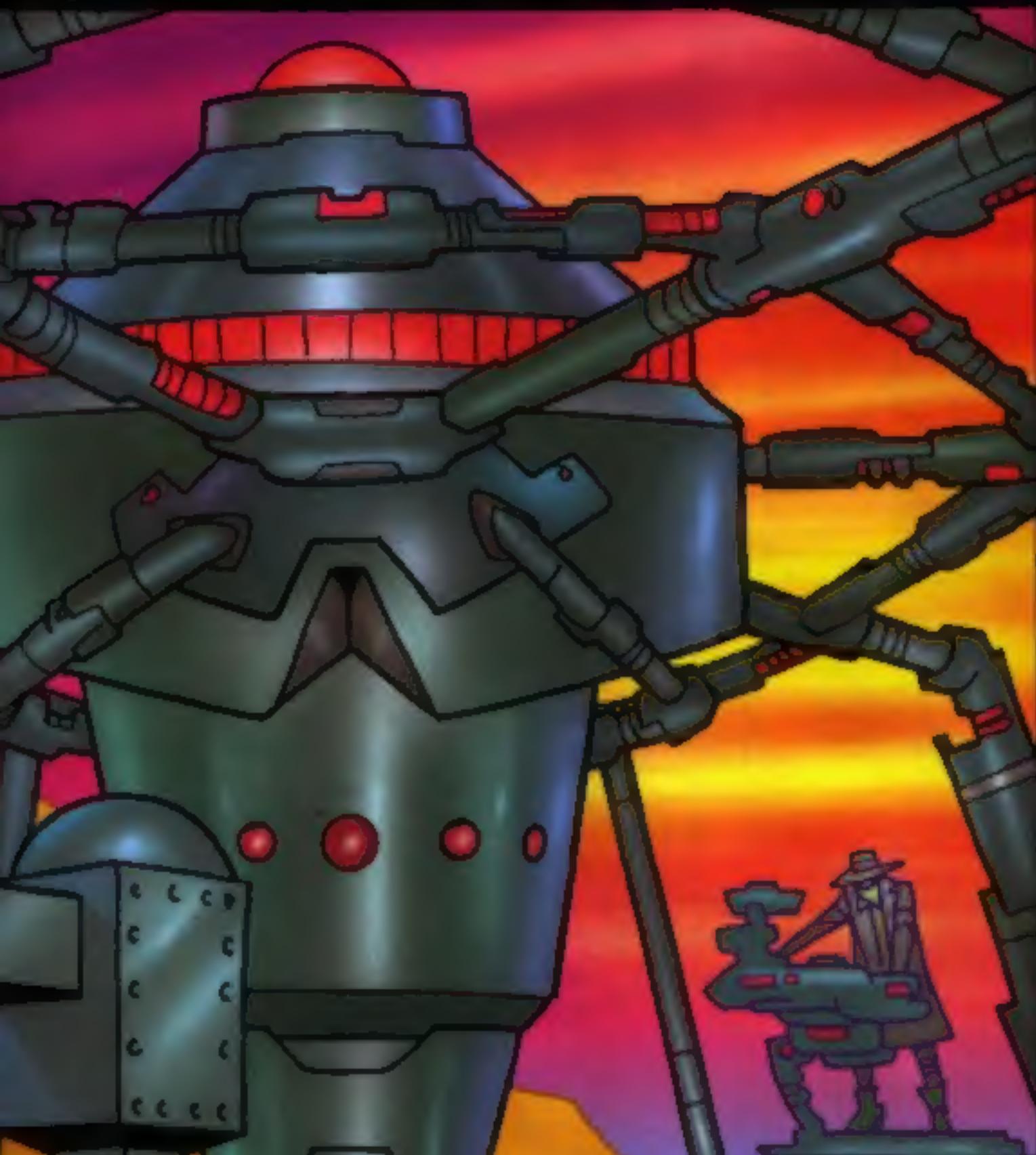
FCHOW!

FCHOW!

WATCH OH-

BOOM!

MUCH LATER...



I THOUGHT YOUR
MACHINE WAS
DESTROYED!

IT WAS - SO
WE'RE GOING TO
TRY SOMETHING
DIFFERENT.

YEAH. TELL US
THE NUMBER...

...OR THE
GIRL GETS
IT!

NO, DOCTOR -
DON'T TELL THESE
BULLIES ANYTHING!

I'M AFRAID, AFTER
ALL THAT'S
HAPPENED... I'M
FEELING A BIT
WOOZY...

COME ON, DOC!
WE'VE GOT
HUNDREDS OF
GOOD, HONEST
BOYS JUST
ITCHING TO START
DRILLING!

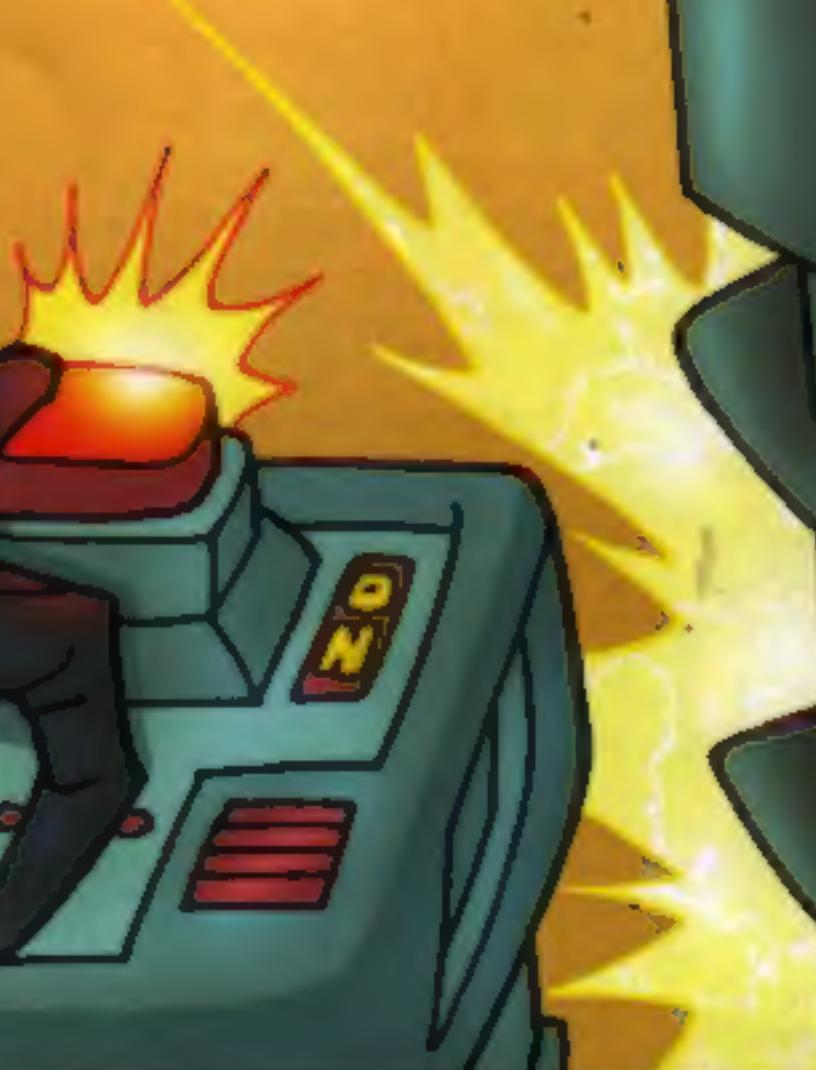
ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT.
BLONTT'S
NUMBER... IT'S
FIFTY FOUR
POINT FOUR!

TELL
ME THE
NUMBER!

YOU HEARD HIM, BOYS!
FIFTY FOUR POINT
FOUR METRES DOWN!

OH, DOCTOR,
WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE?

START
DRILLING!



SUDDENLY...

NO!

ARGHH!

WAAAHHHHOOOOSSSSSHHHHH!

...OR WAS IT FORTY
TWO POINT TWO? SO
HARD TO REMEMBER...

WE'VE GONE
DOWN TOO DEEP!

YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS!

ARGHH!

I THINK THAT SEISMIC
TREMOR SHOULD BE
ENOUGH TO ALERT
THE AUTHORITIES! I'M
SURE TU AND ANGELO
WILL HAVE A LOT OF
EXPLAINING TO DO.

WE'D BETTER
GET BACK TO
THE TARDIS!

DON'T KNOW
ABOUT YOLL, BUT I
FANCY A DRINK!

REALLY?

YEAH - NICE
GLASS OF COLD
WATER WILL DO!

JOIN THE
DOCTOR AND
MARTHA
FOR AN
AMAZING NEW
ADVENTURE
NEXT ISSUE!